

FILTHY

GRANNIES

50+



OLDER=BETTER

CHECK US OUT
30-40group.com



Persia
"Busty Old Slut"



Sasha
XXX Grandma

www.40plus50plusmagazine.com

Danielle
DD GRANNY
LIKES IT HARD

DONNA
HORNY FOR
HOTTIES

NAUGHTY
NINA
CHEATING
& LOVIN' IT

50+ Volume #44 - 2011. Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2011 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., Suite 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. 50+ and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Dr., Suite 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of 50+ magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave., #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA.

Reserva: 04-2006-051710263200-20. ISSN: 1552-0117.

Publisher: Royce Martine
Editorial Director: James Fillmore
Art Director: Franklin Monroe
Senior Editor: Calvin Harding
Photography Editor: Millie Wilson





16



04



56



28



42



80



Nina Swiss

And She Swings...

Nina'd been married several years to the same guy, who, in his 20s and 30s had been a real stud, but in his 40s, had turned into a total dud. While Nina's libido had grown, his had decreased, as beer and TV had dulled his senses. Nina had never been one to deny her physical urges, so faced with an unresponsive husband and an unsatisfied cunt, she decided to take matters into her own hands.




Nina wasn't in denial about her age or appearance. She knew that over the years, especially after her husband stopped noticing herself, that she'd let herself go a bit. Still, this didn't deter her.



While she knew not expect young studs, coming and knocking at her door, that didn't mean that she couldn't have fun with mature men, who had been around enough to know what a woman wants and needs.






A woman with dark hair is lying on her back, smiling and laughing. She is unclothed. A man's head is visible in the lower-left foreground, looking towards her. His hands are visible, one near her chest and the other near her groin. A colorful, abstract patterned cloth is on the left. The background is dark.

Carl was an old friend and definitely didn't mind helping out a girl in a tight spot - though there were other tight spots on his mind as well.







And, if nothing else, Nina was the first to know what she wanted and needed. Her pussy was tired of being neglected and having it licked and sucked. Then soundly fucked was her sole priority.



She had no elusions about what she was doing; she knew she was cheating, but if her worthless husband wouldn't take care of her, who could blame her? Besides, Carl worked her over so well, she wasn't about to stop.







Dissatisfied wives are always the best
fucks, and Nina is no exception. Wouldn't
you like to see your own cock here?

800-308-5347




Donna Doll



Donna Does it All

Donna'd had a rough life. She'd always been the hot girl, so never really had the need, or the desire, to apply herself in school, preferring to get where she wanted to go by seduction. While this had worked for her in her 20s, 30s and even 40s, when she hit 50, things started to get a bit more difficult. Still, with little other experience, Donna wasn't keen on changing.



But desperate women can do desperate things, and Donna is no different. Good thing her years of playing men had left her well-trained, as a woman of her age needs all the advantages she can get.



Luckily, Donna was well enough known that she didn't have too many problems keeping herself occupied and her bank account above the red.



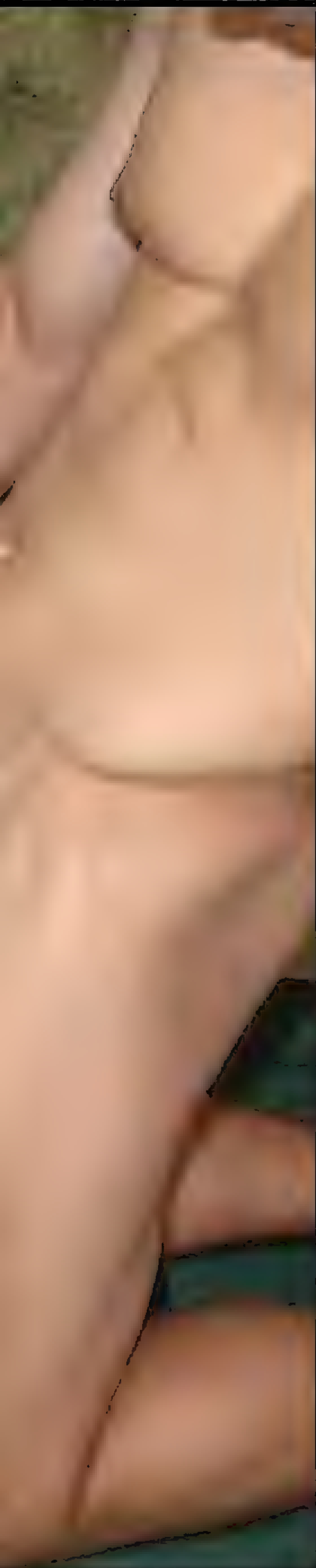


There seemed to be several young men, eager to be trained in the subtleties of fuckery, and if there was one thing that Donna did well, it was fuck.



Though you'd imagine a woman of this age to be a bit loose in the cunt department, Donna had all the technique, but, somehow, had maintained her elasticity. There wasn't a cock she couldn't drain within minutes, if she really wanted.








Many guys would come to her for her oral skills. It seems that too few wives and girlfriends were doing their full duties, and Donna was an excellent cock-sucker.





A close-up photograph of a blonde woman with her eyes looking directly at the camera. She has her tongue extended, holding a penis in her mouth. The image is framed by a thick black border.

if you're in the mood to learn a few new
tricks or just brush up a bit on your
technique, help a Donna out and give
her a call.

800-482-9447

Persia Monir


***She Saw,
She Conquered,
She Came***

Persia is one of those rare women who never got around to settling down. In her opinion, there are too many sexy people in the world to settle on just one. While she understood that some people found comfort in marriage, she found comfort in playing the field. This hadn't changed as she got older - if anything, she was on the prowl now more than ever.



Of course she had a few
regular lovers but she
always enjoyed a new
adventure. They kept the
sex fresh and Persia on
her toes.

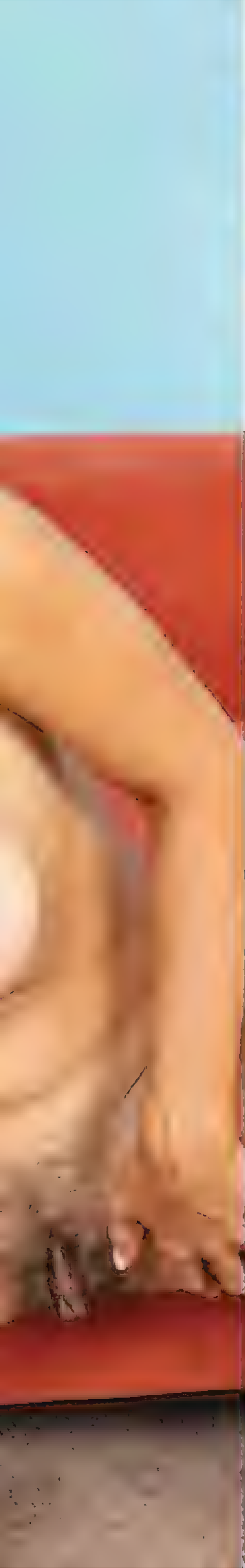




Friday nights were her favorite time to party. After work, she'd hit a few of her regular haunts, looking for someone to keep her company of the night - or the weekend.



While she had a reputation as someone who enjoyed fucking, and spent a lot of her time doing this, she was never viewed as a slut - or at least not in a bad way. It was obvious that she loved having a good time, and who could find fault with that?







She never took herself too seriously, and this was evident in her technique. She didn't hung up on the details, preferring to focus on providing the most pleasure possible - both to herself and her lover.





This seemed to be a winning
combination and Persia
never fails to deliver





If you're looking for some fun
tonight, call your best friend

800-230-8887



If you have a story about one or more of your erotic experiences, then go write ahead. You can send your stories to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave. # 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them – or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

I wrenched the door open, stepped inside the dilapidated trailer.

"We ain't buyin', so beat it!"

I closed the door, walked over a threadbare brown carpet to the woman's battered desk. The temperature was a hundred degrees outside, a hundred-and-twenty inside that tin can of an office-trailer, and the environment wasn't helped any by the cigarette the woman was puffing on, judging by her overflowing ashtray, the latest of many.

"I'm applying for a job. Truck driver."

She looked up from the open log book on her messy desk, unplugged the butt from her red-painted kisser and growled, "Got a death wish or something?"

I eyed her dyed-blond hair and sun-weathered face through the cloud of blue smoke. A red-painted claw strummed her desktop, a pair of heavy-duty tits straining the ivory buttons on her white satin blouse. "I need the money," I said.

Larry's Short-Haul was the absolute bottom of the barrel, but I'd been told anyone with a driver's license and a casual attitude about company safety could get a job there, and I was desperate.

More desperate than I thought, as I stared into the fifty-something secretary's headlights, and felt my cock stirring in my jeans. Hard times had



DRIVE 'ER

brought me here, and based on the way the broad was inspecting my chassis, a hard-on just might keep me there.

She pulled away from her chair, walked around the desk, giving me a good look at her slim black-stockinged legs under her short, slit black skirt, the way her ass filled out that skirt, her tits that blouse. This cigarette-blond was built for the long-haul. "Think you can handle the big rigs?" she said, her breasts shuddering to a stop right in front of me.

"I..."

She grabbed me by the balls, just about shooting me through the corrugated roof of the trailer. Taking a cool drag on her cigarette, she squeezed and twisted my nut sack. "My word carries a lotta weight with the boss, know what I'm saying?"

I knew – I wanted a piece of that cheap, chippy blond! So I grabbed her boobs and squeezed right back.

She didn't flinch, her airbags filling my greasy hands and then some, huge and hefty. She ground her cigarette out on her desk and grabbed me by the neck, yanked my mouth down to her mouth.

Her kiss was like a slap in the face – raw, hot, and stinging, and she gave

me a series of them, in rapid succession. Then she rimmed my mouth with her thick, red tongue, and rasped, "Wanna suck on my tits, trucker-boy?"

I nodded.

She broke the hold on my neck and nuts and tore her blouse open, baring her breasts. I could hardly believe my eyes – her ivory, blue-veined knockers were holding up nicely, despite her age and the absence of a bra. I grasped them, squeezed them, kneaded them like I'd never needed anything more in my life before.

They were huge and heavy, smooth and supple, to the clench and touch. My hands overflowed with breast-meat, my head spinning in the gripping presence of so much abundance. I worked those massive mambas around like I'd shouldered less luscious loads onto flatbeds, pinching her pair of rigid cherry-red tit-beacons between my fingers and giving them a roll.

She shivered repeatedly, jugs humping in my hands, nipples swelling. I dipped my head down and swatted my tongue against one of her rubbery tit-caps, the other.

"Suck my titties!" the tractor and trailer park blonde hissed.

I swallowed a full third of one of her bulging hooters and sucked on it, pulled on the heated mass. Did the same to her other red-fused porcelain cannonball. She glanced at her watch. "Time for a road test, gear-jammer. Before the boss gets back."

She unzipped her skirt and jumped backwards up onto her desk, held her legs out to me. I grabbed onto her skirt and pulled, yanking the stretched-out garment right off her stockinged limbs and stilettoed feet,



and damn if she wasn't commando, top *and* bottom! The bitch was ready to load dick at a moment's notice.

Her pussy was as wrinkled as her face, shaven the same, and it glistened with moisture under the buzzing fluorescent light. She hooked her ankles around my waist and jerked me forward.

I quickly unbelted and unzipped, hauled out my shifter. She smacked my hand aside and grabbed onto my dong, stroking it, appraising it, before plugging it into her cunt and driving me deep on the back of her spike heels.

"Fuck me!" she spat, wrapping her arms around my neck and her tongue around my tongue.

I fucked her, clutching her mams and rolling my hips like an odometer. She

was even hotter on the inside than that sun-baked trailer, and plenty wetter. I could hardly breathe with her ashtray of a mouth covering my mouth, but I churned up some more hard miles on her cunt, pistoning the stick-bitch full-bore.

The desk rattled and the trailer rocked. She screamed into my sweating face, coming on the end of my furiously stoking cock. I instantly buckled and blew out my bearings, not-so-spontaneously combusting inside the wailing wench.

The boss took one look at my spotty driving record and told me to hit the road. His busty blonde secretary just shrugged her shoulders and sucked on a coffin nail, blowing smoke with some satisfaction.

- Harry Reynolds



Sasha Brand

Starting Over

Sasha was never one to take shit from a man, though her boyfriend seemed to be the one exception. Perhaps it had something to do with the fact that he was quite a bit younger than her, or perhaps it was because he was a total hottie, but whatever the reason, she seemed willing to put up with his inane attitude towards her.



But, even his age and good looks couldn't save him when she found him, in their bed, screwing a girl who looked barely 20. This was one offense too many and Kelly kicked his sorry ass to the curb.








She hadn't been single for a while, and at first, didn't quite know what to do with her freedom, but Kelly is a smart cookie and soon figured out that there was actually little she couldn't do.





Now, all she had to worry about was herself. She'd been a total knock-out back in the day, and had maintained her looks well, so she had little trouble keeping herself - and her holes - occupied.



A person is lying on their back on a surface with a bold, orange and white wavy pattern. They are wearing a black bikini top and black stockings. A black strap with a silver buckle is visible across their midsection. The background is a solid light blue color.

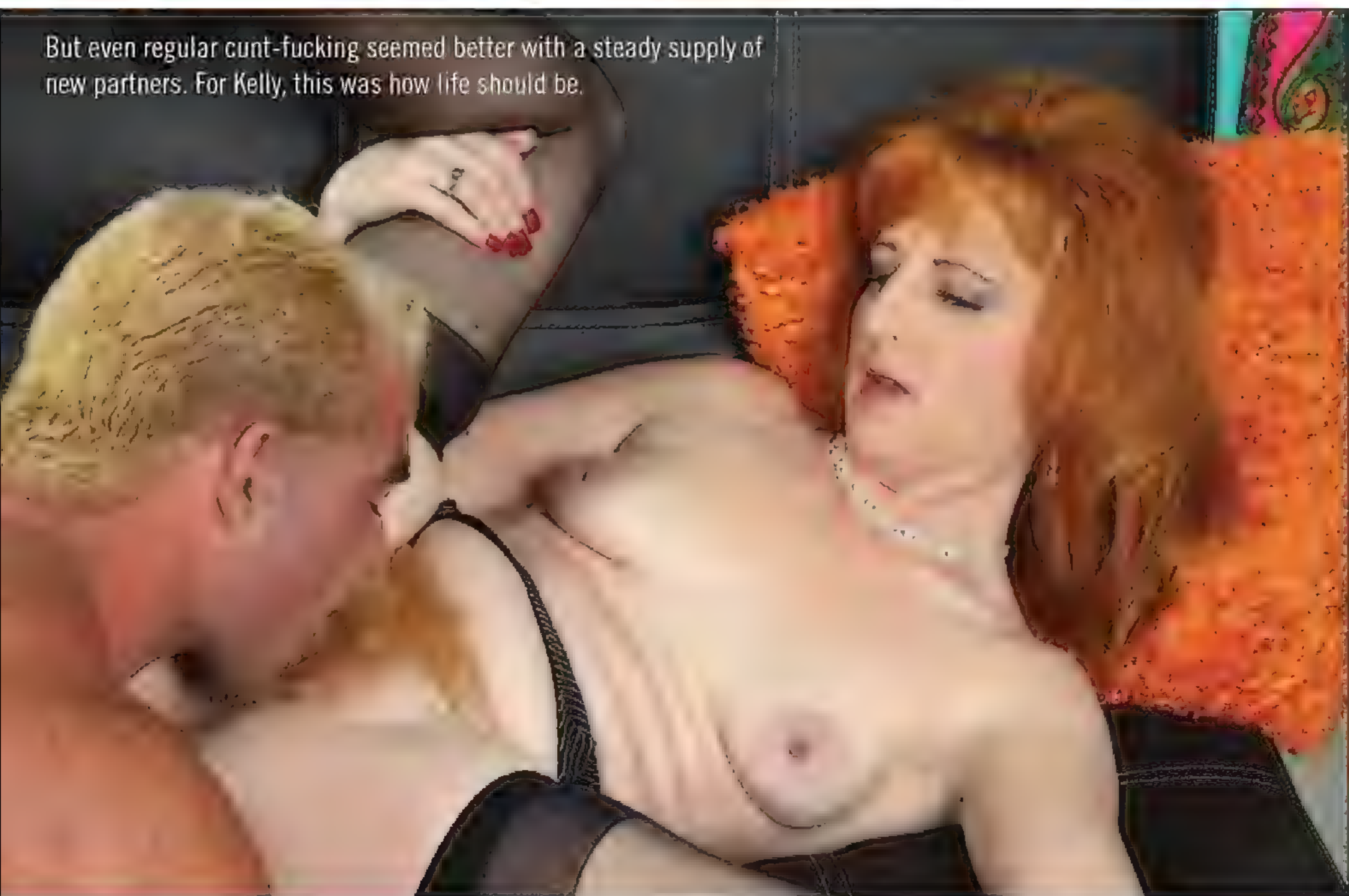
She'd always wished that she could experiment more, and now she could. There were so many things she wanted to try: anal, threesomes, gang-bangs... she got wet, just fantasizing about all the possibilities.

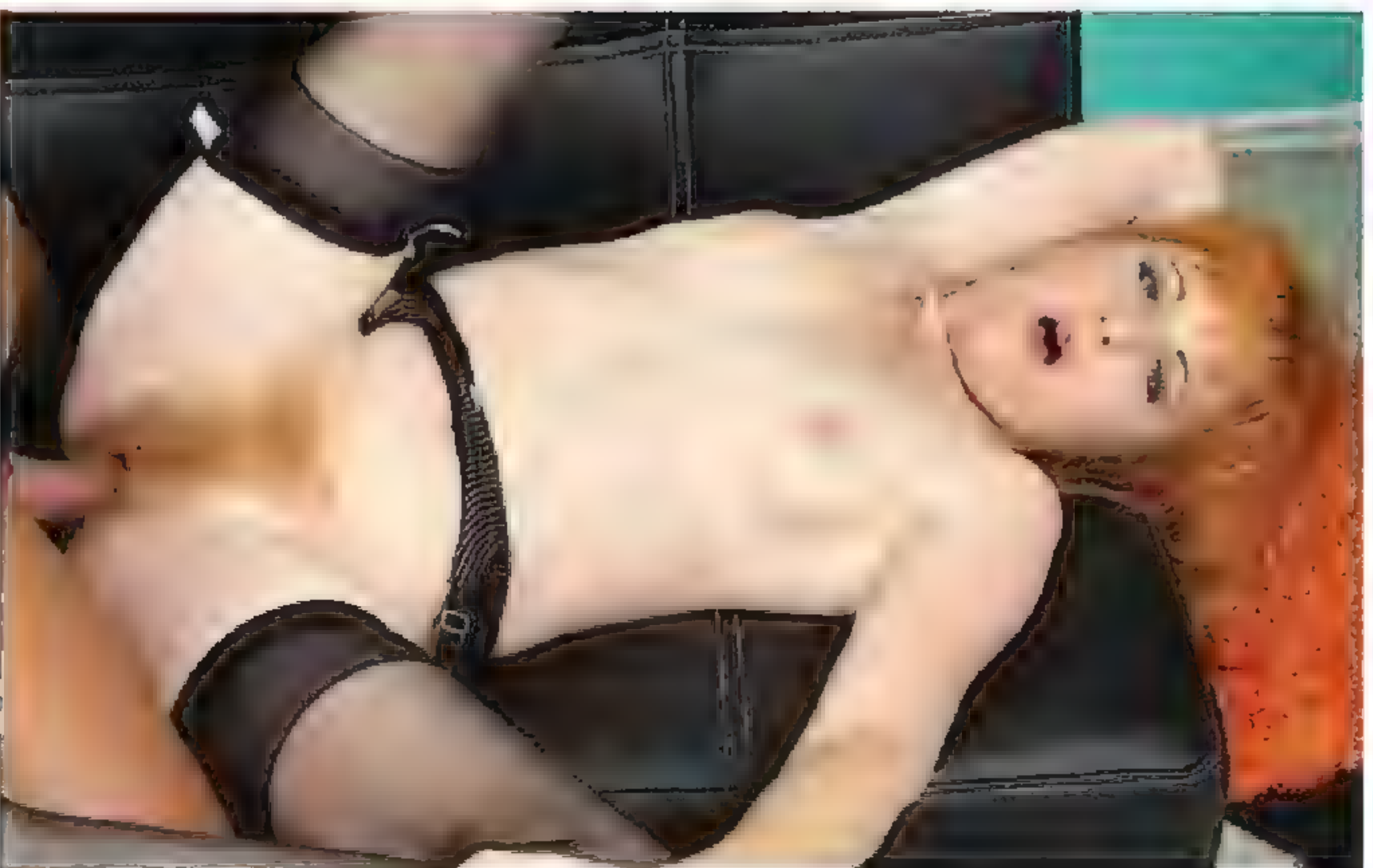
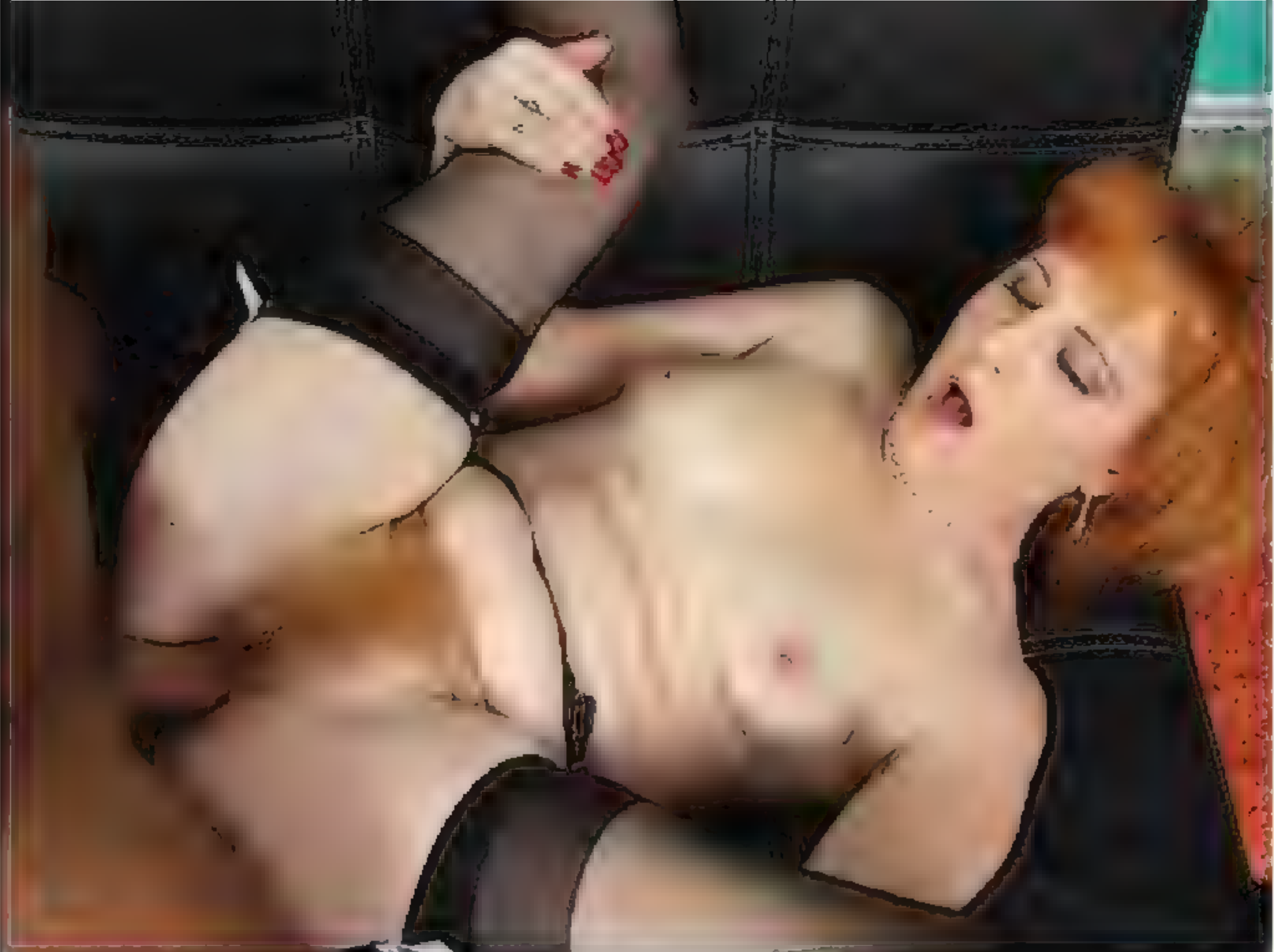
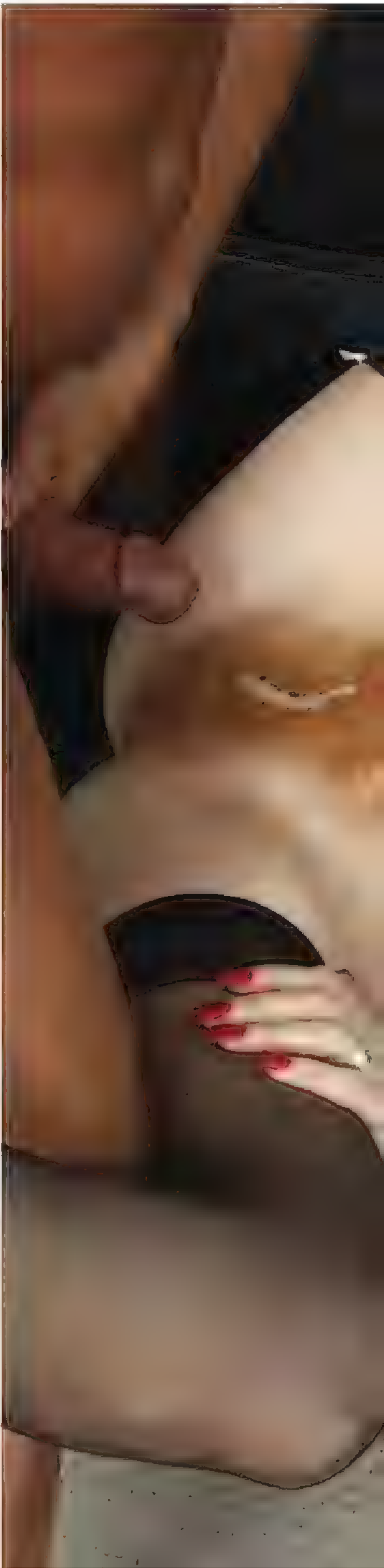






But even regular cunt-fucking seemed better with a steady supply of new partners. For Kelly, this was how life should be.





Her lovers seemed to think so too - there's definitely something to be said for a woman who's willing to do any and everything.





Do you have some nasty things you'd
like to do to this feisty slut?

888-848-7855

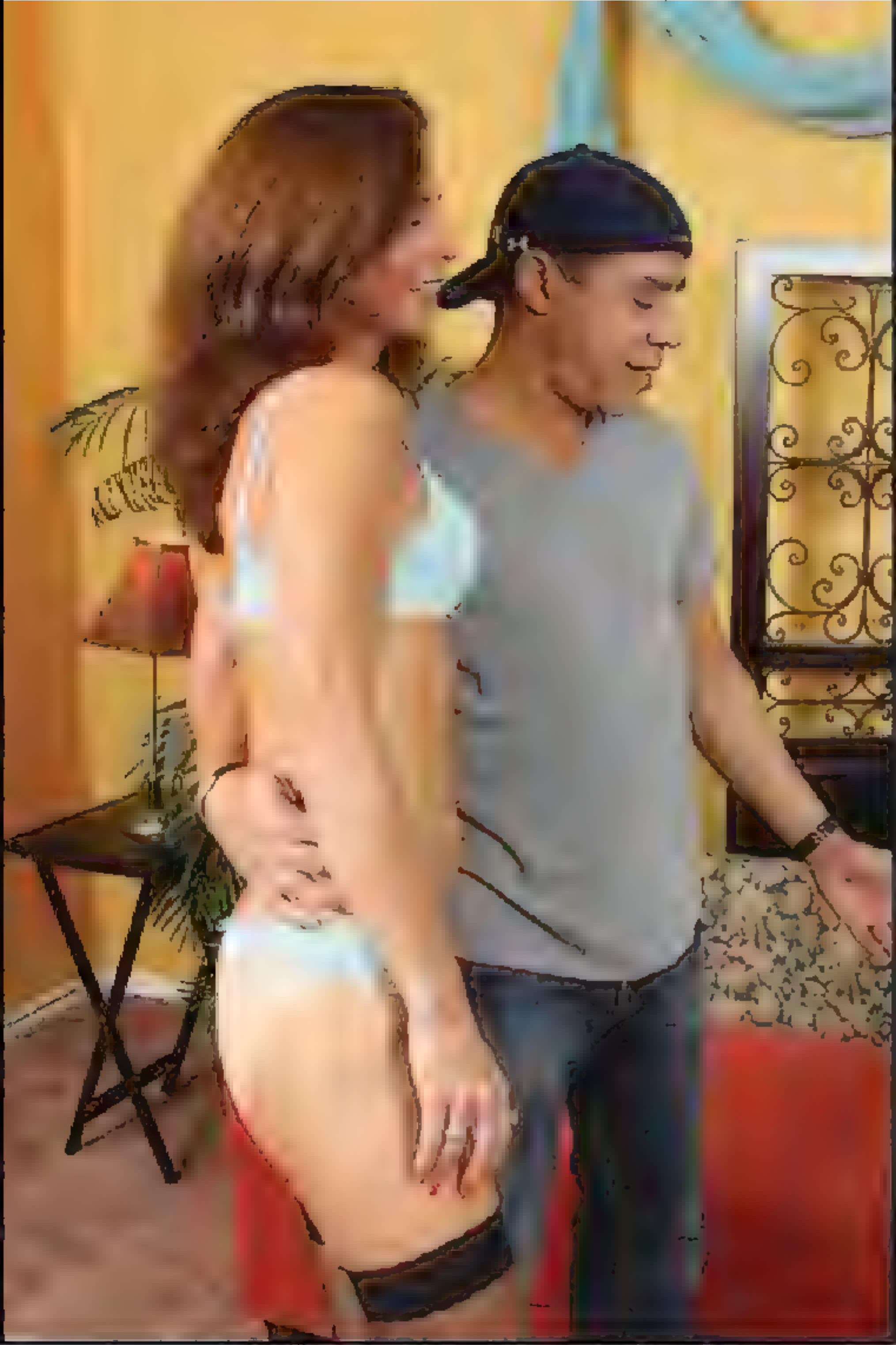




Sherry

Taking the Plunge


Sherry had always been the ultimate MILF. Her son's friends, and even her daughters' boyfriends had always found her sexy, and it wasn't just her appearance - her personality oozed sex. Unfortunately, it was her personality that precipitated her divorce. Her husband, a very jealous man, couldn't stand her flirtatious ways, giving her an ultimatum: either she tone it down, or he walks. The choice was easier than she thought; he walked.



Now there was nothing keeping her from acting on her urges, and she didn't intend to stop herself.







In fact, self-control had always been something she had trouble with. But when it comes to sex, she truly believed that less control was better than more.

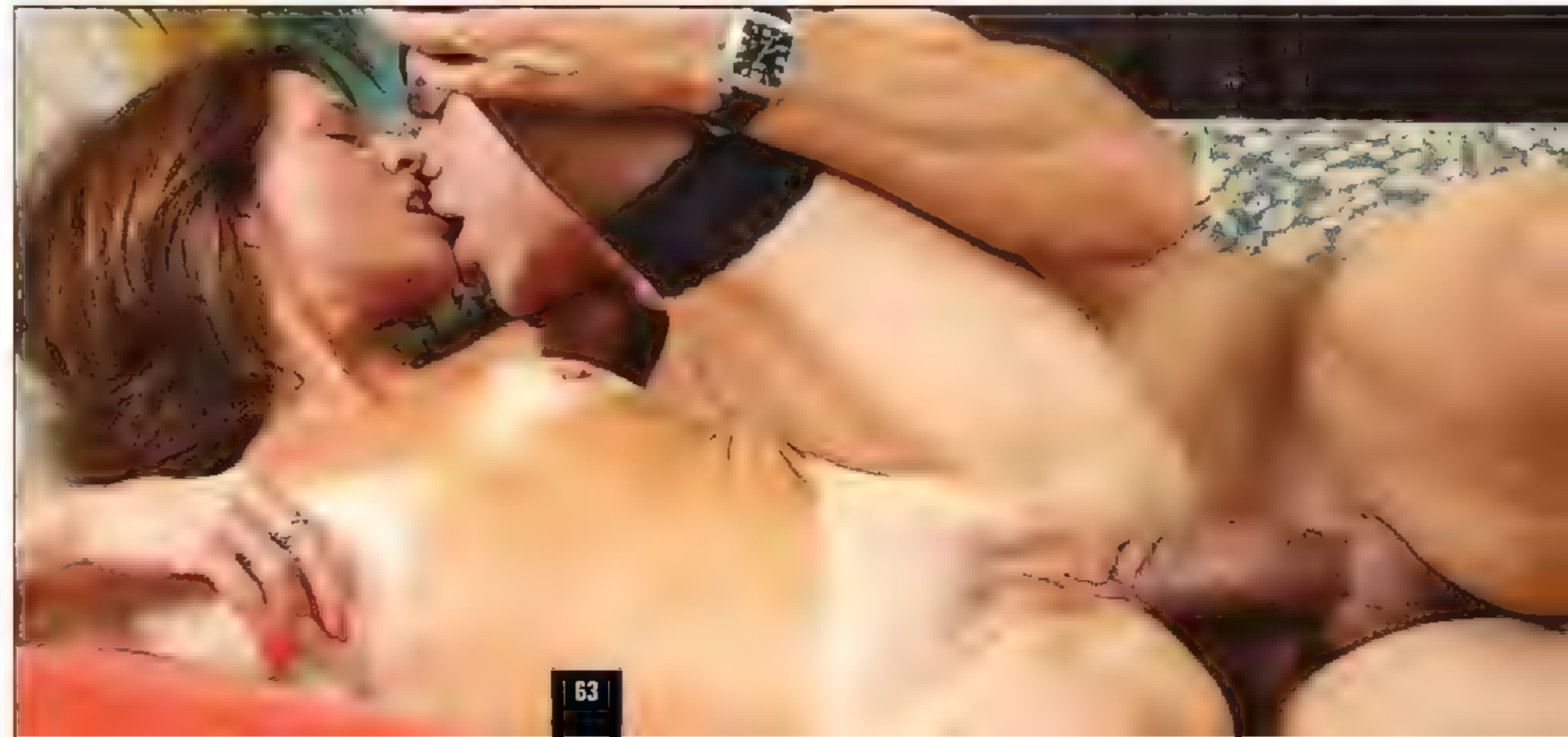
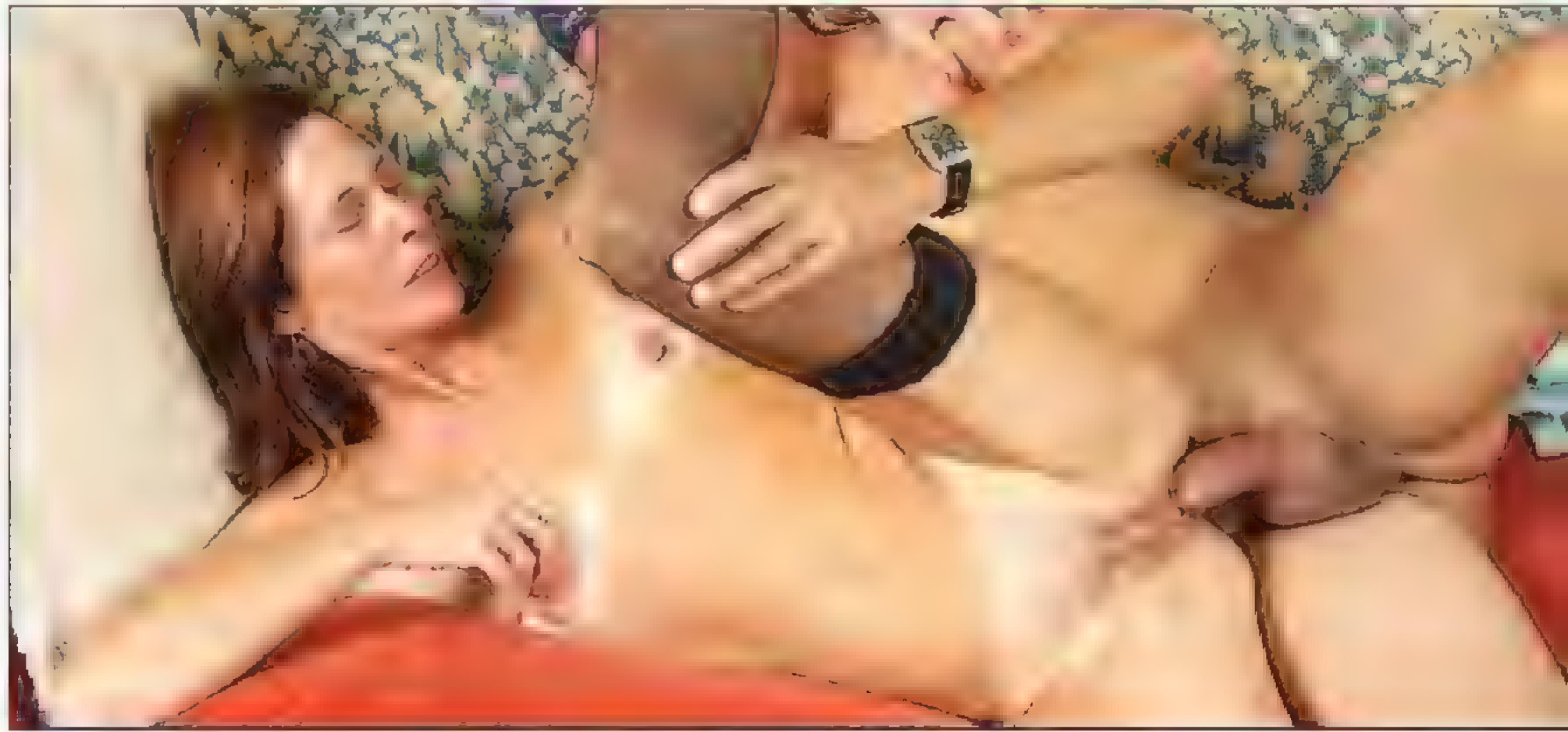
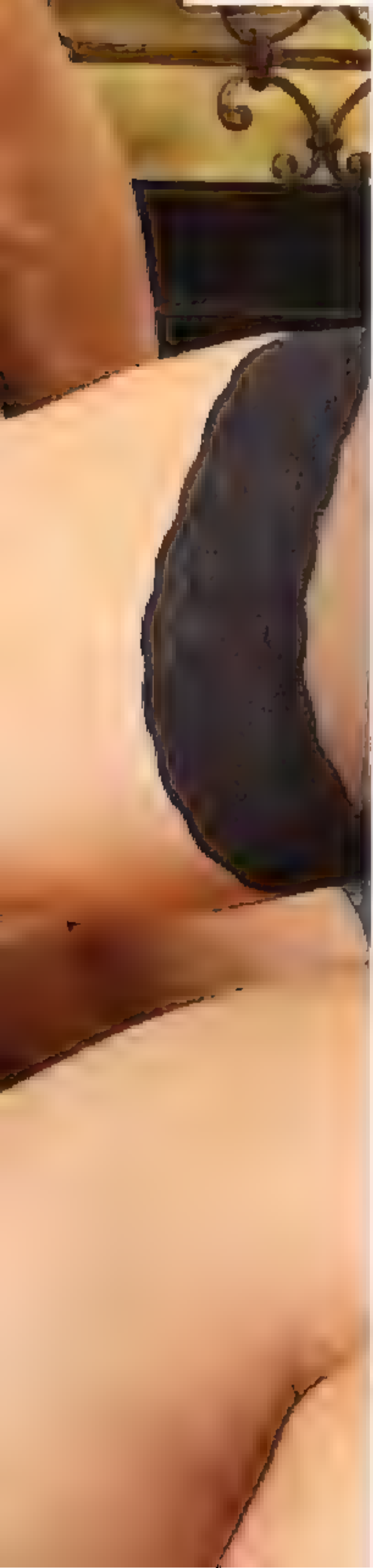




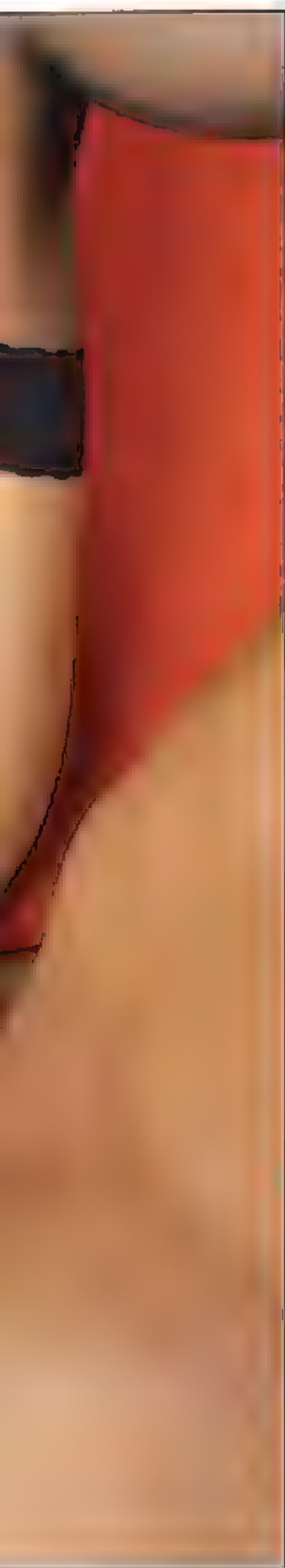
While her husband might have been a jealous prick, at least he was a well-trained prick and had made sure that Sherry kept up with him, so when it came to technique, she had no concern.











A woman in heat, Sherry isn't about to stop, especially if you're up for some good, mature loving.

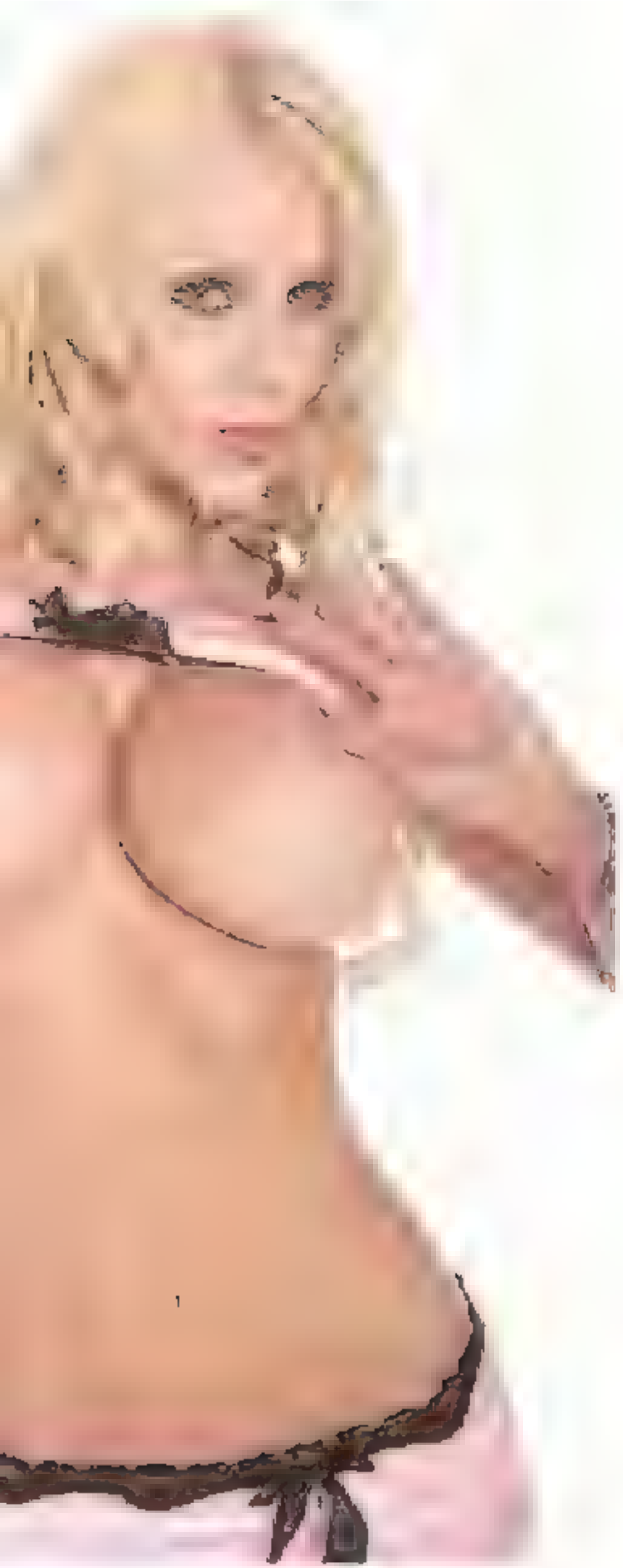
888-967-5683



Danielle

You're Never Too Old to Party

Danielle was one of those hard-core party girls who never seem to burn out. She knew the ins and the outs of the rock 'n' roll lifestyle, and this was the life with which she was comfortable. Of course, with bebies of young hotties flooding the scene, she had to keep herself up to speed - which seemed to be one of the things she does best.



She'd always hated her small tits, so early on, she'd super-sized them, which seemed to exponentially increase her popularity. She'd never, for a minute, regretted her choice.







She wouldn't have been a true slut if she believed in rules. In fact, following rules was about the only thing that Danielle did poorly.



Unlike some women, she'd never been opposed to anal, actually enjoying the initial pain - a pain which only served to give her even greater pleasure.







Since she'd paid enough for them, she definitely knew how to put her giant assets to good use. Tit fucks were one of her specialties, and something she never tired of doing.








Though she wasn't opposed
to a bit of deep-throated
face-fucking.





Are you feeling horny tonight? If so,
Danielle is just waiting to get you off.


888-892-6821



Sandra

Learning the Ways of the World

Sandra'd always loved to travel, so it made sense that she'd get a job that allowed her to do this. It would be even better if the trips paid for themselves, so she decided that being a flight attendant was the perfect career choice for her. This allowed her to move from one exotic location to another, as well as providing her with all sorts new and exciting potential fuck partners.

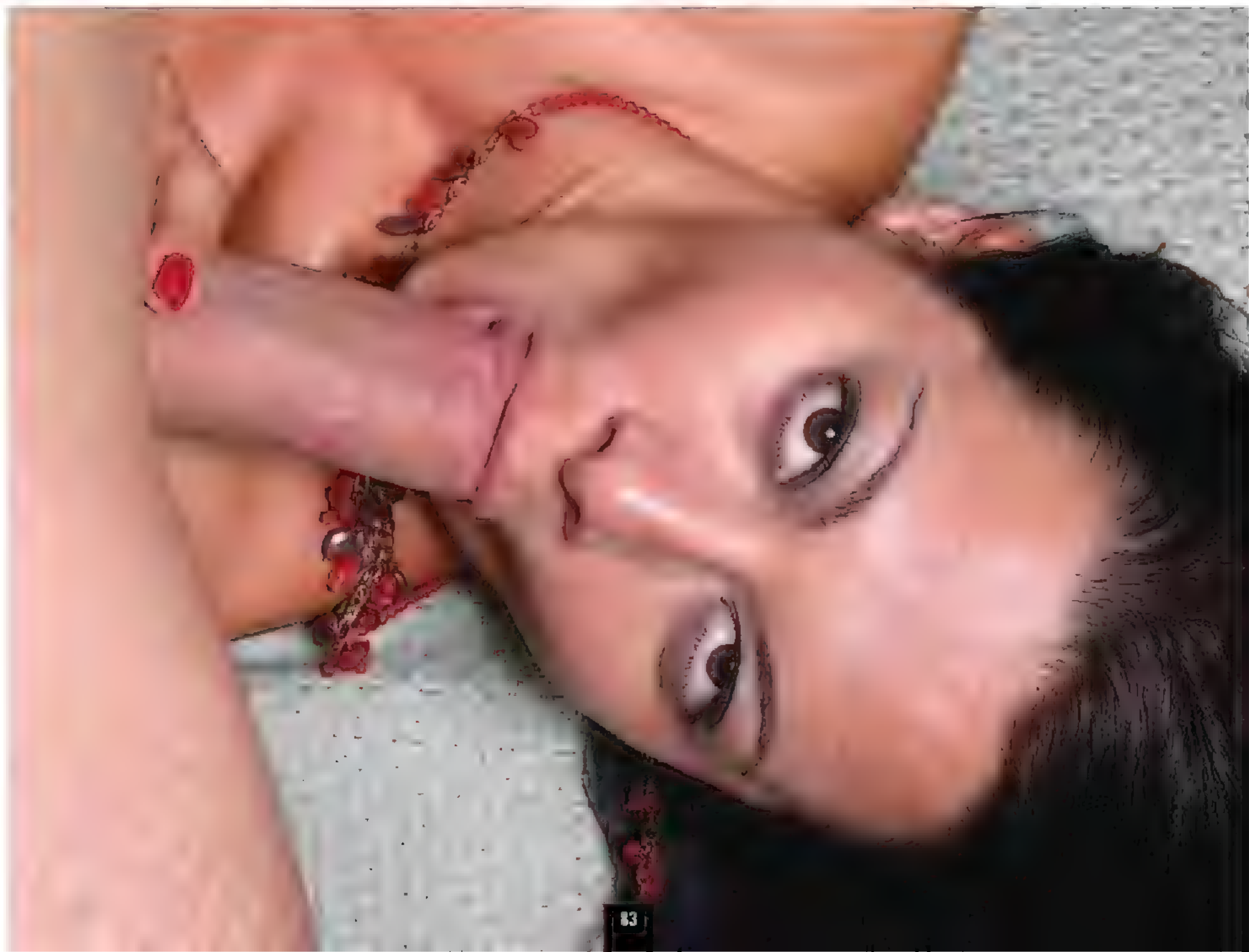
A full-page photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing a red necklace with small, dark, irregularly shaped beads. Her right hand is resting on her hip, showing red-painted fingernails and a ring on her ring finger. She is wearing a white strap, likely from a bikini or swimsuit. The background is slightly out of focus, showing green foliage and a white railing. The lighting is soft and natural, suggesting an outdoor setting.

When she was first starting out, her goal had been to screw someone from every country in the world. While this turned out to be a bigger task than she thought it would be, she's still made a decent dent in her list.





Given the cultures and the kinks she's spanned, she can't afford to be simplistic in her view of all things carnal. This is one woman who'll put a spin on cultural exchange.





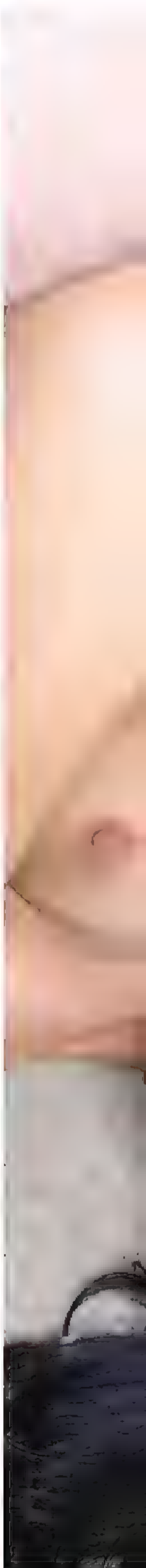
Over the years, and through her experiences, she's learned to love all sorts of different things. For her, the more taboo the act, the hotter she gets.





While getting soundly buggered might not be very taboo, still, Sandra can't seem to get enough of the burning rear-ended action.







When it comes to being stretched and reamed raw, this gal goes all the way.





If you'd like a wild, scandalous rendezvous of your own, Sandra's definitely up for all of this, and more.

900-378-6060



CHECK US OUT AT
30-40group.com



**FREE
POKER**
PLAY ONLINE



**FREE MOBILE
VIDEO**
XXX MOVIES



**FREE
WEBCAM**
LIVE ACTION

MEET US BETWEEN THE SHEETS

40+

This is the magazine that brings you hot women in the prime of their sex lives. These are the women who now want to have it all for themselves.



50+

Don't let their age fool you. It's good to be hot and horny at 50. These sexy seniors steam up the pages with their hot, unabashed eroticism and sensuality.



**Incredibly
HOT Savings**



30+ MILF PRESENTS

The hottest MILFs on the planet show you why they're the most sought-after love bunnies. They've done it all and now they are ready to do it to you, too.



NASTY HOUSEWIVES PRESENTS

When the cat's away, the bad girls come out to play. Meet some of the nastiest and wildest women who want to fuck you with no holes barred!



EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS

Your choice of super-sexy and super-slutty leggy wives that will rock you. Or when it's a hot butt you're after, just make a late night booty call.

☐ Yes! Sign me up now! It's been a long cold winter and I need something to keep me warm!

☐ 40+ (6 issues) ☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ 50+ (6 issues) ☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ 30+ MILF PRESENTS (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ NASTY HOUSEWIVES PRESENTS (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

Name (print) _____

Signature _____

☐ I am 18 years or older

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip Code _____

Country _____

Postal Code _____

PAYMENT METHOD: ☐ CASH ☐ CHECK - Please make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc.

☐ MASTERCARD ☐ VISA Card Number _____

Expiry Date: _____ Year _____

> MAKE PAYABLE IN U.S FUNDS ONLY. Send to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Avenue, #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117

Please allow 6-8 weeks for first issue. This offer is not available in Nevada. Credit Cards only valid for U.S. residents.

Have you
CALLED GRANDMA
Today?

HIVE MONEY

\$10

1-888-2-OLDER69

OVER FORTY

\$10

1-888-OLDER69

1-800-607-4-HER
4 8 7

THIS MOM AINT A COUGAR SHE'S A TIGER!

LEARN FROM THE BEST!

Jerk off with my pussy hole and cum on my thigh!

1-888-664-LEGS
5 8 4 7

Live Local

Totally FREE to try

1-206-456-1111

Real live talk
Real girls from your area!

1-800-700-CUNT
2 8 6 8

no per minute fees, 18+ Long distance/air time may apply

NASTY & HORNY SLUTS ONLY

LIVE ONE-ON-ONE

89¢ PER MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE
8 6 9 4 6 7 3

Credit card adults 18+ only

ENTER MY DOMINANT WORLD!

1-800-482-9447

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

Young

1-800-347-TWAT
8 9 2 8

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

HORNY GIRLS

WITH 9" OF ROCK HARD COCK!

1-800-230-TVTS
8 8 8 7

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

OLDER WOMEN ASKE FOR YOUNG DICK!

1-800-495-SINN
7 4 6 6

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

I'm a COCK Swallowing Whore!

1-800-495-SLUT
7 5 8 8

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

COCKS UP MY NUDE TITS

1-800-308-5347

All calls as low as .99/min. Multiple Billing Options 18+

Kinky Sluts!
Ready to **SUCK & FUCK!**

1-888-356-SLUT
1-888-356-7588 18+



Have you **CALLED GRANDMA** Today?

LIVE TONIGHT **\$10**

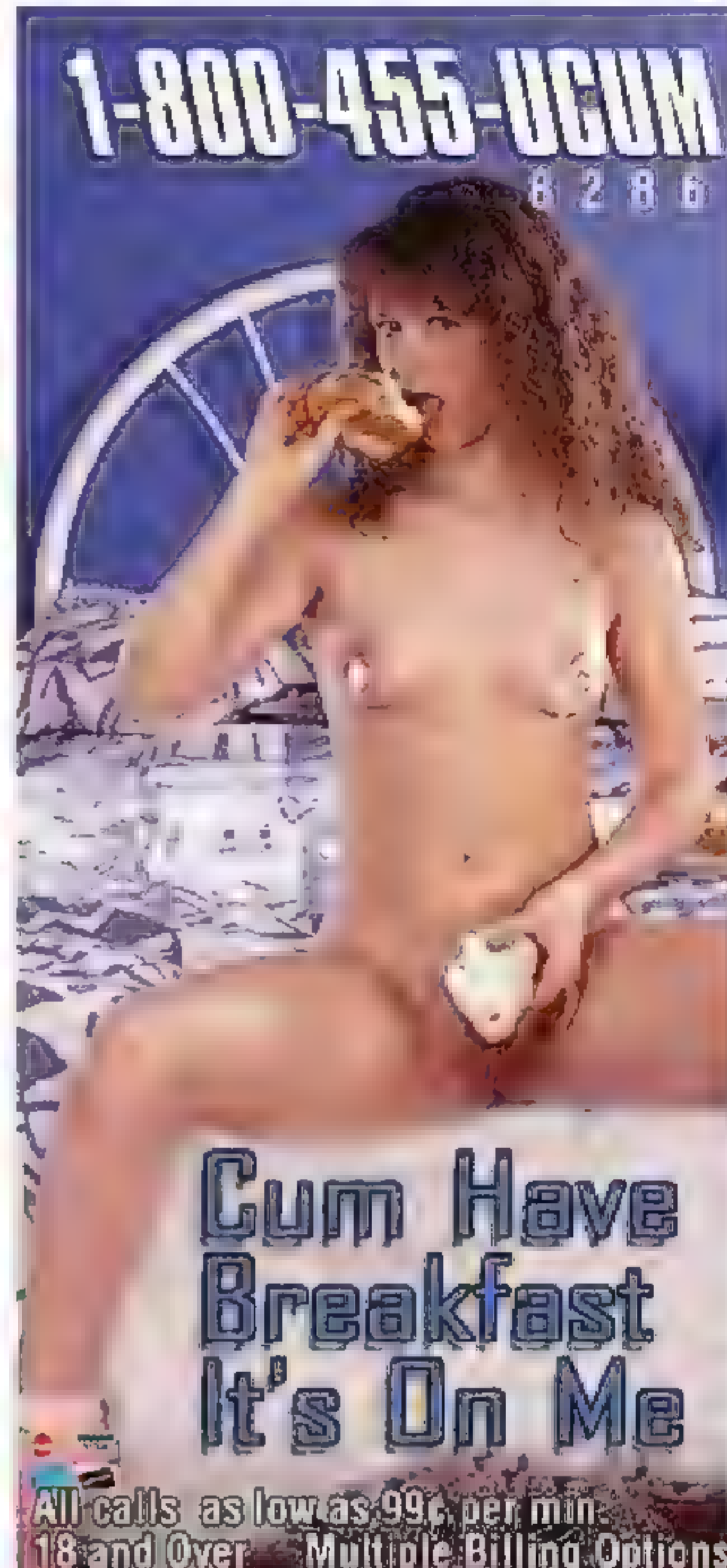
1-888-2-OLDER69



1-800-455-UCUM 8286

Cum Have Breakfast It's On Me

All calls as low as 99¢ per min. 18 and Over Multiple Billing Options



NASTY & HORNY SLUTS ONLY

89¢ PER MIN

1-800-TO-WHORE 8694673

Insert card, pay with cash only

LIVE ONE-ON-ONE



1-800-WET TITS

(1-800-938-8487)

SQUEEZE & SUCK MY LUSCIOUS TITS

ALL LIVE!

1-800-888-DATE

1-469-274-0654

95¢ PER MIN

EVERY TEXT CHAT

AS LOW AS 95¢ PER MIN

3600 for FREE MINUTES!

Promo Code



DVDs - VIDEOS - PHOTOS

Over 40 HOT SLUT offers her 60 personal DVDs, Videos, Photos & personal items.

Fetishes to XXX hard core action, mild to wild,

100% Amateur Action, Superb quality & Super Hot

\$5.00 Catalog & Photo Set
\$25.00 VHS Preview Tape
\$10.00 Sample DVD
SASE For Free Video list & DVD info
Check or Money Order and state over 21

Jamie R. G. #R-374
28 E. Jackson, Suite 1020-D
Chicago, IL 60604



I'm All Woman! Plus A Rock Hard

I'll Suck You Like I Want To Get Sucked!

1-888-393-ORAL

1-888-676-DICK

NEED A TRANNY WITHOUT USING YOUR CREDIT CARD?

1-900-537-ORAL

Adults Only 2.49-4.99/min

TSTV

1-888-393-6725



10+



MATURE BANG
Experienced and Aged to Perfection

\$10 BUCK FUCK

1-800-321-4541

CALL NOW! **1-888 666-LOLA** ARE YOU READY TO BLAST?!!

1-888-666-5652

1-888 67-EAT-ME

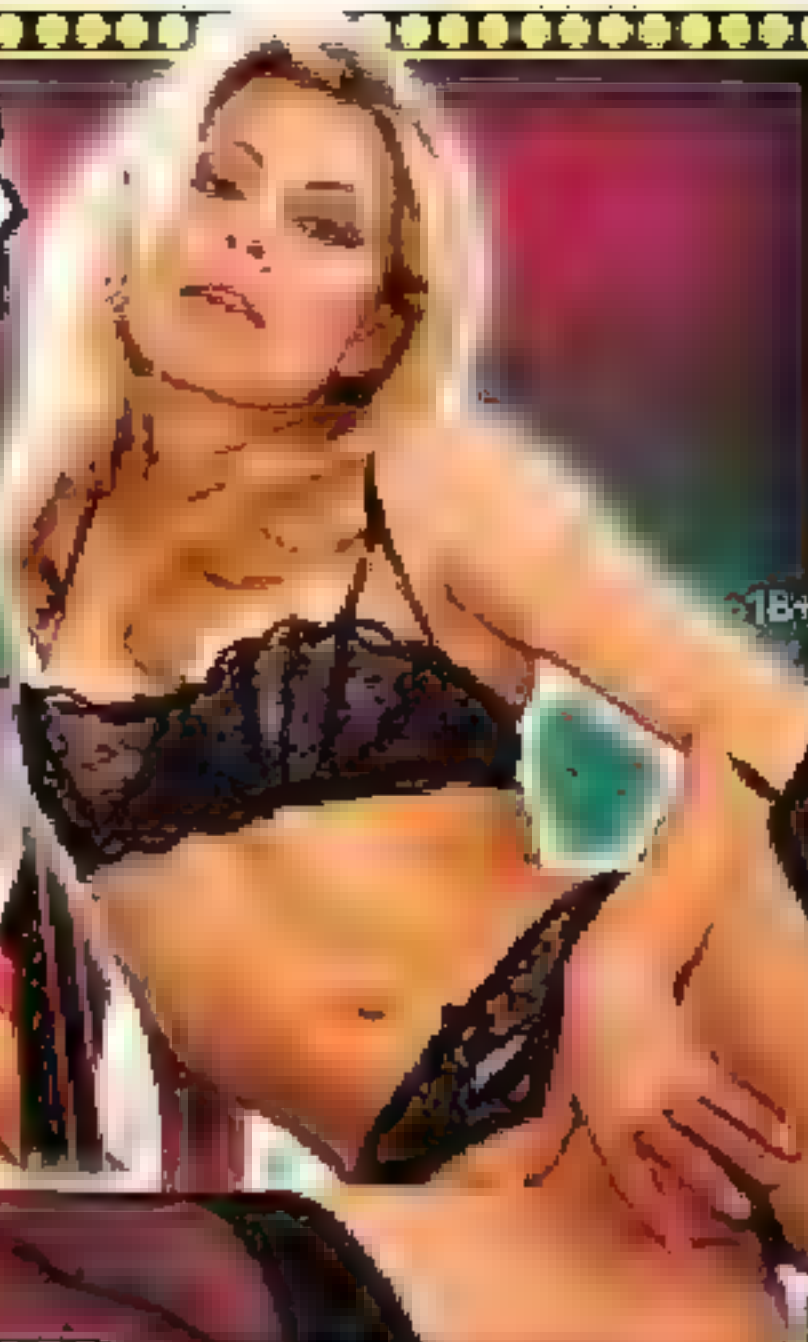
1-888-673-2863

1-888 967 LOVE

1-888-967-5683

1-888 675 6969

1-888-675-6969



18+



MILF
Next Door

\$10

1-888-272-MILF

NASTY & HORNY SLUTS ONLY

89 **C** **PER MIN**

1-800-TO-WHORE
86 94673

credit cards, adults 18+ only

100% MATURE

Make it with a **HOT 50yr old!!**

I'm desperate for a real man to handle my great

1-888 TITS 855

Lick me like there's no tomorrow

1-888-67 EAT ME
(1-888-673-2863)



Live Local

Totally **FREE** to try

1-206-456-1111

Real live talk
Real girls from your area!

1-800-700-CUNT
2868

no per minute fees, 18+ Long distance/air time may apply

1-800-938-7877 PROMO CODE 3600

WET PUSSY

95¢ PER MIN

I'LL BE YOUR SECRET

LIVE TEXT CHAT: 1-469-274-0654



NEW TALENT MODEL SEARCH

to feature in

30+, 40+ and 50+ Magazines

Send sample picture(s) and proof of age to:

BLAIR PUBLISHING, INC.
9030 West Sahara Avenue, #422,
Las Vegas, NV 89117

fifty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com
or
forty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com

No previous modeling experience necessary



ALL REAL **COUGAR SEEKING BOY TOY!**
1-800-888-BETTY
 (1-800-888-2388)
 Prime Code 3600
 FIND LOCAL MILFs
1-800-444-DATE
 (1-800-444-3283)
 WWW.EASYGIRLS.COM



I'm 41 And Still A Complete
1-888-356-SLUT
 7-5-8-8
I WANT YOU TO TASTE MY
1-888-595-TWAT
 1-888-595-8928
 So Wet
 So Soft
 So Hot



MATURE BANG
Experienced and Aged to Perfection
\$10 BUCK FUCK
1-800-321-4541



I was a Porn Star in the 80's
NOW IN MY 40s I STILL LOVE TO
1-888-599-BANG
 2-2-6-6
ALL NIGHT
 18+ ONLY
 Nothing beats **HORNY MILF**
 Group Sex
1-800-915-4-ORGY
 DIAL
 (1-800-915-4674)



Fuck My Deep Cleavage
1-888-TITS-855
 (1-888-848-7855)



NASTY & HORNY SLUTS ONLY
89¢ PER MIN
1-800-TO-WHORE
 8694673
 Credit card, adults, 18+ only.



Have you CALLED GRANDMA Today?
HAVE MONEY
\$10
1-888-2-OLDER69



Seductive & Wild!
FEAT. REAL
GIRLS FROM HOME LIVE 24 HRS!
 Must Be 18+



OVER FORTY
\$10
1-888-OLDER69
 65337



95¢ MIN
BOYS CLASS BEGINS NOW
1-800-888-BETTY
 (1-800-888-2388)
1-800-288-DATE
 (1-800-288-3283)
 WWW.EASYGIRLS.COM
 PROMO CODE 3600 ON ANY NUMBER FOR FREE MINUTES



"Unleash your lustful desires with beautiful girls!"
 BLONDES • BRUNETTES • REDHEADS • ASIAN • EUROPEAN
 BI-SEXUAL • TRANS-SEXUAL • TRANSVESTITES
1-800-256-1253



SUCK MY COCK WHILE I PLAY WITH MY TITIES BITCH!

1-800-669-DICK 3 4 2 5

CUM IN MY LOVE TUNNEL
1-900-535-HUMP 4 8 6 7
\$2.50-\$3.50/min 18+

\$2.98 - \$3.98 Per Min.

ADULTS ONLY!

VISA MasterCard

It Doesn't Get Any Cheaper Than

FREE

The Nation's Coolest FREE PARTY LINE

1-712-432-2230
LD Rates Apply

ALL LINES STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY

THE OLD ONES

GRAB A GRANNY AND GET SOME EXPERIENCE!

1-888-712-1-on-1
(1-888-712-1661)

MAUREEN LOVES TO SUCK & FUCK
call 1-800-289-6725
BUY ORAL

ARE ALWAYS THE BEST



☐ **Yes! Sign me up now! I don't want to miss a single issue!**

☐ **50+** (6 issues) ☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ **40+** (6 issues) ☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ **30+ MILF PRESENTS** (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ **NASTY HOUSEWIVES PRESENTS** (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

☐ **EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS** (6 issues)

☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00

> **MAKE PAYABLE IN U.S FUNDS ONLY.** Send to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Avenue, #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117

Name (print) _____

Signature _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip Code _____

Country _____

Postal Code _____

PAYMENT METHOD: ☐ CASH ☐ CHECK - Please make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc.

☐ MASTERCARD ☐ VISA Card Number _____

Expiry Date: _____ Year _____

☐ I am 18 years or older

STRAWBERRY TART

It was a hot, breathless, mid-summer day and the last thing I wanted to do was pick strawberries under a scorching sun. But, unfortunately, that's what I'd been hired to do. So, I put on my gloves and headed down a dusty row of bushes, pail hooked to my belt, intent on picking more of the rosy-red fruit.

I wasn't alone, however. A woman was bent over about fifteen feet in front of me, her rounded butt jutting provocatively up into the air. Her heart-shaped bum filled her tight, sun-faded jeans like a strawberry dipped in chocolate fits a woman's mouth. I quickly lost all thoughts of work and gained many thoughts of play as I studied the woman's shapely caboose.

I was softly humming *Strawberry Fields Forever* when she stood up, turned around, and looked at me. Her eyes initially registered surprise, and then something all together different when they traveled down my torso and rested on the rigid outline of my cock.

I walked closer to the luscious woman, shimmering in the sun. She looked to be about ten years older than my twenty, and her sultry Spanish heritage was evident in her brown skin, dark eyes, and long, silky, black hair. Besides the form-fitting jeans, she was wearing a light green halter top that barely managed to restrain a pair of over-ripe breasts. This Latina babe, I quickly concluded, was built for more pleasurable pursuits than picking strawberries at two bucks a pail.

"Hi," I said.

"Hi," she said back, smiling, her strong teeth flashing white and even.

"Why don't we take a break and go for a stroll in the woods over there – to cool off a bit?"

She looked to where I was pointing. "I no think so," she said. "Boss might..." "Screw the boss!" I told her and took

her hand before she could protest any further. I led her down the market garden path to the edge of a small stand of birch and pine trees. We walked a short distance into the woods until I found a large, flat rock in the middle of a clearing and we sat down on it.

"Have you been working this field very long?" I asked by way of small talk, staring into her brown eyes and her sun-kissed cleavage.

She thought for a moment, then said, "Si," and reached out and put her hand on my crotch.

This Aztec goddess obviously didn't believe in wasting time getting acquainted. Her hot little hand began stoking my sheathed meat and I groaned in appreciation. I started fondling her big, brown jugs.

In the time it took to chug a strawberry daiquiri, we had shucked off our work duds and stood naked and glistening under the brilliant sun. "Ay yi yi," I marveled, staring with bulging eyes and dick at her lithe, bronze body, her heavy, mocha tits, her jutting, dark-chocolate nipples and her fur-sprinkled pussy. "You're gorgeous."

She pressed a slender finger against her full lips, signaling to me that what she wanted, and needed, was a little less conversation and a lot more action.

I grabbed her in my arms and pinned her super-heated body against mine. My straining cock caught fire as it pressed against her hard, flat belly. I pushed her back onto the sun-blasted rock until she lay flat – an Inca warrior-princess offered up as a sacrifice to a wrathful and horny sun god. I jumped on top of her and grasped another healthy handful of tit, before smothering her lips with mine.

"Si," she moaned, closing her eyes and extending her pink tongue.

I frenched her frantically, then fed on her delightful melons, vacuuming her thick, rigid nipples into my mouth, one

at a time, and sucking. I squeezed her mambas together and gorged on both of her swollen nubs at once, bathing them with my hot saliva, worshipping her hooters with my hands and mouth.

"Fuck me!" she hissed, her nostrils flared, her eyes wide and blazing.

"Si," I gasped. I propped myself up on the sandstone platform and guided my rock-hard member into her steaming dish of salsa, penetrating her moist, pink folds until I was buried to the balls inside her cunt.

"Mmmm," she groaned, pulling my head down so that she could capture my tongue between her teeth and suck on it like she would suck on a raging hard-on.

"Yeah," I mumbled and plowed my

I knew that I'd be seeding her pasture of heaven in a matter of seconds, but she beat me to orgasm with one of her own.

"Jesus!" she screamed, her agonized shriek sending startled birds rocketing into the air. Her gorgeous body was jolted by orgasmic contractions that I felt clear through my cock, and her massive mounds jounced around in rhythm to her ecstasy and my pussy-plunging.

I tossed back my head and let out a roar that could've crossed the Yucatan Peninsula, my cock erupting in a blaze of glory and blasting her flaming gash with white-hot jism. I flooded her with jizz, spasming over and over, showering her tight, pink insides with salty adulation. Until, finally, I shot one last load of spunk deep within her cunt,



cock into her pussy faster and faster and faster, until I was banging that Latina hottie like a war drum. I pounded her hot, wet snatch over and over and over again, and she wrapped her long, smooth legs around my waist and urged me on like I was a bull and her pussy a red cape.

She licked at the sweat streaming off my face, gripped and slapped my quivering buttocks, and met each of my frenzied thrusts with one of her own. In way too short a time, I felt the semen in my balls start to boil over and

and then collapsed, exhausted, on top of her sweat-misted body.

When I'd regained a few of my senses, I kissed and licked up and down her dewy neck, fondled her huge, slickened globes, and said, "I doubt that we've got jobs to go back to, baby."

"Oh, I think we do," she replied in perfect English, eyeing me slyly. "You see, I own this farm."

-Tom Sessions

30-40group.com

VISIT
ONLINE
TODAY

Get online
and check
out these
FREE
deals
and the
other
great
offers.



30-40group.com

WIN
UP TO
\$75,000
MONTH

Free Online Poker

- Win Cash Every Day
- Totally Free to Play
- No Credit Cards
- No Deposits
- No Gimmicks
- **Fun, Free & U.S. Legal**

30-40group.com

24 Hours of Free and
Unlimited Access to
Thousands of XXX
Videos on Your
Mobile Phone!!!

www.40plusmobile.com/free
www.50plusmobile.com/free



PROMO CODE: **nasty**

*Compatible only with cell phones that have 3G or Wi-Fi capability.

30-40group.com

**FREE LIVE
WEBCAM**



- Real amateurs & pornstars LIVE SEX
- CAM TO CAM feature
- All categories for all your fantasies
- HD LIVE CAM streaming with audio
- Save your favorite models
- Alerts when your faves are online
- 1000s of free photos & videos
- 24/7 Live support

30-40group.com



**GET YOUR
PRINTED
COPIES
ONLINE**

EASY TO FIND
EASY TO ORDER
SENT RIGHT TO YOU

30-40group.com

**DIGITAL ISSUES
AVAILABLE ONLINE**

DOWNLOAD TO YOUR COMPUTER

All the sex-filled pages
you've cum to love in print
are now available on your
home computer monitor.
Download them and enjoy!



DIGITAL BACK ISSUES ALSO AVAILABLE

ADULTS ONLY
18+



**51,
AND UP
FOR FUN!**
1-888-666
LOLA
(1-888-666-5652)

**WANT
TSTV?**
**1-888
-676-
3425**